Halloween

David Harrison

What costumes shall we don, my sweet,

To roam the dark, haunted street And terrify the souls we meet? Hmm, let me see . . .

Perhaps,

perhaps,

perhaps a witch

To cast a spell that makes them itch, Roll their eyes, scream and twitch!

Yes! I'll go as me.





A HAUNTING PROBLEM

David Harrison

There once was a tall skinny ghost

Who haunted a telephone post,

He spent all his winters

Removing the splinters

From his upper to his lowermost.

For Fluency: Have your student(s) practice and then perform these poems, especially when visiting homes for trick or treating!

For Word Study: Make and read lists of words that belong to the -eet, -itch, and -ost word families.

What words from the poems make you think of Halloween?

David Harrison's Websites

http://davidlharrison.com

http://davidlharrison.wordpress.com

Tim Rasinski's website:

www.timrasinski.com